

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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FANWOOD

With the arrival of 30 complete football uniforms, Coach Tainsly, ably assisted by that scintillating star of last year's Gallaudet team, "Tex" Gamblin, our football squad has begun serious practice. At present fundamentals are being stressed and will be for a while to come. Though new to the game, the boys are displaying marked ability and great improvement has already been noticed. The most promising players are Cadets Lindfors, Hovanec, Haviluk and Stupfer.

An all-veteran basketball squad has enabled Coach Tainsly to arrange a most difficult schedule. All in all, about twenty teams will be met; among them will be ten championship quintets. Winners of the Bronx, Westchester, Brooklyn sections have consented to play us. Practice has already begun and our prospects for the future look bright. In all probability the squad will consist of Cadets Pivarnik, Stoller, Friedman, Israel, Polinsky, Litowitz, Franzese, Rousso, and a few more to be chosen.

A big surprise in the form of "Sportsmanship Brotherhood Night" is awaiting the boys in the near future. Mr. Tainsly is planning on having celebrities from all walks of life come up and be our guests at the first meeting of our chapter of the Sportsmanship Brotherhood.

Additional vacation items are that Miss Forsythe went out West by way of the Canadian Rockies and continued on to California. Returning home she stopped off for a day at the Grand Canyon in Arizona.

Miss Peck spent a month in her home town, South Egremont, Mass., then went to Scranton for a short visit with Miss Van Dusen of the Oral School. While there they took a motor ride down through the Pennsylvania Dutch country. It was all new to her, and she enjoyed it very much. The last part of her vacation was spent with Dr. and Mrs. Fox in Caldwell, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Crammatte were in Hartford, Conn., for a while, and the remainder of the newlyweds' vacation was spent in getting settled in their new home in the city.

The Cadet Battalion lined up for the first time last Tuesday. After a few more drills the new cadet officers will be chosen, and the new pupils from the other schools assigned to the various companies.

Mr. George A. Pillsbury, printing instructor at the Western Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, was a visitor here recently, and was much interested in the Vocational Department.

Mr. David Morrill took a flying trip to Albany, N. Y., last Sunday, to visit his college buddy, Mr. Lange. In the afternoon the whole family went to church, where the Lange infant was baptized, and Mr. Morrill stood up as godfather.

Miss Dolph's father, mother and sister, who have been visiting her for a while, left for home via automobile on Tuesday afternoon.

The Auto Mechanics classes have been quite busy the past two weeks, laying a concrete floor in their new quarters in the Vocational Building. It has been an interesting project for them, and a good practical experience in cement work.

Gallaudet College

By Felix Kowalewski

Gallaudet College was the scene of happy, smiling faces and flying fingers on Registration Day last Wednesday. Fifty-three new Preparatory students were registered. A complete list of students will be given in the next issue of the JOURNAL.

This week's college column will be necessarily quite short, as, in the rush and scramble of the opening days of college it is a very lucky upperclassman who can find some spare time during those first few days.

Forty-four candidates reported for football practice, which started on the afternoon of the 18th. With Captain John B. Davis, '37, leading the list, some eight letter-men are with us, as well as nearly a dozen other fellows who were on the substitute list last year. Nothing can be said about the new Preparatory candidates as yet, but there are some promising line men among them. A sure bid for the regular team is Will Rogers, a husky Prep from Colorado. (The upperclassmen had quite a time with him when he first arrived on the campus because he carried the same name as America's great humorist who was killed in an airplane crash recently. It took them several days to be convinced that he was not spoofing them about his name). Coach Hughes has not yet expressed any opinion, but from the look on his face, it seems as if the prospects are quite optimistic. Our 1935 schedule is given here-with:

October 5—Brgewater College, Home
October 12—University of Baltimore, Away
October 19—Shenandoah College, Home
October 26—William and Mary (Norfolk Div.), Away
November 2—American University, Home
November 9—St. John's, Away
November 16—Randolph-Macon, Away
November 23—Apprentice School, Away.

A series of Orientation lectures was started with a very interesting talk on starting out in college by Prof. Hughes, "Teeing Off." Other lectures forthcoming are: "The Opportunities of College Life," Dr. Ely, to be given in Chapel Hall at 6:30 on the evening of September 24th; Thursday, September 26th, "The Problem of How to Study," Prof. Fusfeld; Tuesday, October 1st, "A Sound Body," Dean Krug; Thursday, October 3d, "From the Point of View of the Upperclassmen," Head Senior Sorenson; Sunday, October 6, 10 A.M., "The Problem of Life After College," Anthony J. Hajna, '30.

The Faculty has announced that the formal examinations at the end of each term will be abolished as an experiment this year. They will be replaced by occasional classroom tests, to be given at the discretion of the instructor.

The following young men were elected to be officers of the Gallaudet College Athletic Association for the coming college year: President, Chas. Whisman, '36; First Vice-president, Alfred Caligiuri, '37; Second Vice-president, James Ellerhorst, '38; Secretary, Joseph Burnett, '37; Treasurer, Merle Goodin, '37; Assistant Treasurer Norman Brown, '38; Football Manager, Felix Kowalewski, '37; Assistant Football Manager, Louis Jozefoski, '37; Basketball Manager, David Davidowitz, '36; Assistant Basketball Manager, John Vogt, '37; Track Manager, Charles Whisman, '36; Assistant Track Manager, Alvin Brother, '38; Wrestling Manager, Gordon Hirsch, '36; Assistant Wrestling Manager, Anthony Nogosek, '30; Tennis Manager, Charles McNeilly, '38; Publicity Manager, Otto Berg, '38; Scorer, Louis Jozefoski,

'37; Assistant Scorer, Rodney Walker, '39.

The annual Get-Aquainted Party was held in Chapel Hall on Saturday evening, September 21st. Dr. and Mrs. Hall, Dr. and Mrs. Ely, Dean Elizabeth Peet, Dean Krug and Mrs. Krug were in the receiving line. The evening was spent in introducing the preparatory students to the Faculty, Normals, and Upperclassmen and women. Refreshments of ice-cream and cookies were served.

NEW YORK CITY

EPHYPHETA SOCIETY

The Country Store Party held on Sunday evening, September 15th, was attended by about fifty. However, while the attendance was not up to its usual figure is, was made up with the number participating in the games. None was too old to do so, with the result that is was one of the jolliest affairs on record. The winners of the games were: Walking with pots on head, Anna Coughlin and Henry Sanderhaft; Running with peanut on knife, Mae Austra and John Curry; peeling onions, Anna DeMarchi and Anthony Gulino; chair race, Tony DiLeo and Mae Austra; Potato race, A. Gulino and Anna DeMarchi. First prize went to Carmel Persico for the best costume, and Mrs. John F. O'Brien and William Hansen won the prize in the dress parade. James Collins, who has become an inevitable when it comes to door prizes, won again this time. The next affair of the society will be a Nut Party and will be for the benefit of the athletic association fund.

Paul DiAmo, who recently underwent an operation on his right eye, was around town recently and reports it was a success.

There will be a Testimonial Dinner given to our Treasurer, Mr. Fives, in recognition of the twelve years he had presided over the destinies of the society. This will be held on Tuesday evening, October 21st, at one of the Greenwich Village resorts. It was in this village that the Treasurer spent his youth and got the inspiration to be editor of the *New Ephyphta*, which has just come off the press in eight pages.

Joseph Collins, who had subbed on the *New York Times* for about ten years, had his situation restored to him last week. Now his smile is broader than ever. Previously Joe enjoyed a situation on the paper for a few months and then the great bottom of Prosperity dropped out sending him twenty-five steps down on the priority board of the chapel.

H. A. D.

The Hebrew Association of the Deaf will conduct its High Holy Days services in the Assembly Hall of Temple Emanuel, 65th Street and Fifth Avenue. These services are distinctive by reason of the fact that they are conducted entirely by use of signs. The sermons will be preached by Harry Gutmann, but simultaneously interpreted into signs. Prayer and psalms will be "sung" by a choir of deaf women. Rosh-Ha-Shonah services will take place on Friday September 27th, at 8 P.M. and Saturday, September 28th at 9:30 A.M. Yom Kippur Services will be held on Sunday, October 6th at 8 P.M. and Monday October 7th at 9:30 A.M. These services are free to the deaf of the city.

Mrs. Alice M. Armuth and Mr. Frank P. Irvine were married last week.

ST. ANN'S NOTES

The first meeting of the season of the Woman's Parish Aid Society was held in St. Ann's Guild House on September 20th, with a good attendance. Refreshments were served by the Men's Club after the meeting. Because of conflicting dates the bazaar to have been held the 8th and 9th of November has been postponed to the 13th and 14th of December.

The W. P. A. S. will have an evening of Progressive Games at St. Ann's on September 28th. The entire proceeds of this affair is to go to the fuel oil fund, which is getting quite low. A pleasant evening among congenial people is assured all who attend. Mrs. John Funk, Miss Gertrude T. Kent and the Misses Klaus and Sherman are in charge of the affair.

October 6th, the Sunday nearest the birthday of Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet, is to be the final date for collections toward the memorial redos. After the service a good supper will be served for a reasonable charge. Mrs. John N. Funk and Mrs. Ben Baca will be the hostesses.

The Knights and Ladies of De'Epee Sick and Disability Association will open its fall season with a card party, to be held in Johnston Building, 8 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., Saturday evening, September 28th. Miss Lillian Quinn, chairman of entertainment, aided by her committee, has arranged an interesting program for the evening. Refreshments will be served, and there will be prizes for the winners of the games.

On Sunday, September 22d, Misses Mary and Anna Offsharick, both of Buck Run, Pa.; Miss Grace Clews and Miss Helen Leary, of Girardville, Pa.; Messrs. Andrew Mazzola, of Minersville, Pa.; David Weir, George Semick and Grover Achensack, of Pottsville, Pa., all from the coal mine regions, came to New York City on a special excursion and with an experienced guide were shown many interesting places. They were never in New York City before and enjoyed their brief visit immensely. They left for home on the 9:55 P.M. train.

A large crowd attended the Madri Gras affair at the Union League rooms last Saturday, the 21st. Miss Flo Nowicke and Mr. H. Polinsky won the three-legged race; Miss Gussie and Mr. P. Honig, the potato race; Gregory Granato and Miss Anna Seffer, the dancing contest, for which prizes were awarded to them.

Miss Louisa Breitenbach, of Buffalo, and Mr. Walter Schwagler, of Ebenezer, N. Y., were callers at the JOURNAL office last week. They are visiting friends in New York City for a while, and plan to stop at the Hartford School on the way home.

Miss Alice Sanger has returned New York after a very delightful vacation as the guest of Mrs. Annis in Florida.

Mr. Joseph Mazzola, in his car, with Messrs. A. Lander, D. Aellis and P. Blend are leaving Friday for a trip to New Hampshire, where A. Lander's bungalow is located.

The Loyalty Social Club (colored) held their opening meeting of the season, at the residence of Miss Mabel Bowser, in White Plains, N. Y., last Sunday evening. Miss Bowser presided over the meeting in place of Mrs. A. Haynes, who is in Stuyvesant, N. Y., for the present. A lovely and delicious repast was served by the hostess.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

We couldn't resist the desire to see folks at the school on opening day, the 16th. Miss Frances Walker, another retired teacher was there, too. Everyone seemed ready to begin work again.

We were quite surprised to find Mrs. Jacobson back as she resigned in May. There was a vacancy and no other deaf teacher was available and Mrs. Jacobson accepted altho her heart and mind were set on their new home to which they had just moved. She is known as a good teacher.

Another agreeable surprise was to find Mrs. Given Marquis (Pauline Jones) on duty. Miss Jackson was too ill to return just now and Mrs. Marquis was called in to substitute for her. This was another good move on the part of the superintendent as Mrs. Marquis was much liked in former years when she taught at the school.

Recently we noticed her name in the list of substitute teachers in the Columbus public school.

It was reported to me that Miss Susie Bowman of the class of '35, had married in July and is now residing in New York. She was a fine girl here at school and her friends wish her well.

The following is taken from the Columbus *Dispatch* of September 14th, and my advice to the deaf man is to beware of the third time:

Isaac Whisler, age 75, a deaf-mute, walked into the side of a Big Four southwestern limited train Friday and escaped with a cut hand. Early in August, he walked in front of a train and was rescued by a man living near the tracks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Carr (Lillian MacKall) of Janesville have named their little daughter, Shirley Marie.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Twyford of South Janesville, have become grandparents. A son was born September 8th to their son and his wife and as that was the grandmother's birthday, she was doubly happy. Both Mr. and Mrs. Twyford were educated at the West Virginia School, but have lived in or near Janesville for 15 years.

Mrs. Minnie Ruth, of Athens, after visiting with relatives in Newark, Ohio, expects to go to South Janesville to be the guest of Mrs. Laverna C. Pumphrey for awhile.

Mrs. Ella A. Zell and Mr. Ernest Zell had a gypsy trail trip of two weeks, stopping wherever they wished. They were in Akron for a few days, Xenia, Dayton and Richmond, Indiana. While at Akron, Mr. Zell tried his hand at fishing but I didn't hear what success he had.

Later he returned to Richmond to bring Mrs. Mather back to Columbus in time for the opening of school as Mr. Mather was too busy to leave.

September 12th found the members of the board of lady visitors at the Ohio Home on the yearly inspection tour. As they went from garret to cellar, in both buildings, taking in every room and hall, it took the greater part of the day. It was a lovely fall day and Mrs. Clapham and her assistants saw it that all had a good dinner. A report will be given to the Board of Managers later. They found Mr. Frank Dowling quite ill and a physician had been called. He had a severe attack of asthma.

Mrs. E. B. Bard is in poor health but all the others were as well as usual. Mrs. Alice Pratt who recently celebrated her 90th birthday, is able to be down to her meals and seemed livelier than ever.

The members of the board were taken out by Mrs. J. C. Winemiller and Mr. Albert Ohlemacher. Those present were Mrs. Wark, Mrs. H. Cook, Mrs. Ohlemacher, Mrs. Winemiller, Miss Biggarn and Miss Edgar. Mrs. William Murphy, another member, was out of town and could not accompany the others.

Mrs. J. C. Winemiller made another trip to the Home today, the 18th, to be hostess for the September birthday party.

Last Friday, while returning home on an Oak Street car, we saw Miss Katherine Buster boarding the same car and right behind her was Mr. Flood. Both had just arrived from Kansas via a bus, having left Miss Buster's home early Thursday morning.

By the way, I hear that Mr. Flood has been investing in land over in Bexley, a suburb of Columbus. And maybe, some day, Jimmie will not have to go way out to Kansas in the summer time.

E.

Buffalo, N. Y.

The Wednesday Evening Sewing Circle for the Hard of Hearing League Ladies met at the home of Miss Mae Strigel on Elm Street recently. Miss Strigel served a delicious luncheon and then the ladies took the trolley to Niagara Falls to spend the late afternoon and evening sightseeing, after which they had a chicken dinner in the lovely Miragold Restaurant. Among those present were Miss A. Nichols, Miss C. Christ, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Swallow, Mrs. Herman, Miss Hill and Miss Strigel. They spent a very enjoyable time.

The League for the Hard of Hearing held the first meeting of the season at the Grosvenor Library September 19th. Mr. Harold Mann of Richmond Avenue is president.

Recently Miss Catherine Lehman entertained a number of friends at the home of Mrs. Frank Messenger in honor of Miss June King, of Taunton, Virginia.

Miss King is a very charming young lady and at present is finishing her studies at the Rochester School for the Deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Huber Whitlock, of Lockport, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Samulson, and Mr. and Mrs. Claude Samulson were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Messenger. Mrs. Messenger also was the guest of Mrs. L. Samulson for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Todd of Rochester, N. Y., gave a reception at their home in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Le Grand Klock. The bride was formerly of Denver, Colorado. The Rochester people are honored to have such a charming young woman to reside among them. Among those who attended were Miss Charlotte Schwagler of Ebenezer, N. Y.; Miss Eleanor Atwater of Lockport, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Messenger of Buffalo, New York.

Gladys Grover of Wakefield Avenue spent Labor Day with friends in Erie, Pennsylvania.

The Frats of Buffalo will soon start their monthly card parties and socials. They are trying harder than ever to boost Buffalo Frats. Be sure to watch for the opening social and people living in and around Buffalo should come and help and in return have a good time.

Mrs. Nellie Herman of Victoria Avenue attended an afternoon tea given in honor of her sister, Mrs. Potter, of Lake View, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Potter have been married 60 years. Mrs. Herman met many old friends and schoolmates of long ago. Mrs. Herman is also one of the first and oldest subscribers to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Mrs. A. C. Berryman gave a birthday supper in honor of her sister Gladys Grover recently. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Grover of Providence, R. I.; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Spaulding of Randolph, N. Y., and several friends.

G. G.

Basketball Game and Dance

Saturday, February 29, 1936
Gallaudet College vs. Long Island U.
Nostrand and Lafayette Aves.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Admission, 55 Cents

St. Louis, Mo.

Missouri, having no auto drivers license law and the effort to get one failing at the last legislature, this city managed to get permission from the legislature to make its own drivers' license law.

A driver's law was once brought up before the aldermen last February and after the usual delays, passed last week. The local deaf were not idle; after a mass meeting of deaf auto drivers, called by the Rev. Steidemann, a committee was formed and the aldermen canvassed by personal acquaintances among the deaf. As a result, the passed law does not debar the deaf as drivers; no test for deafness is taken although one for sight is; and when the law becomes operative, we expect the deaf will be given an equal chance with anyone in getting the coveted tags.

The Bible classes of St. Louis, East St. Louis and Alton, under the direction of St. Thomas Mission, held their fifth anniversary picnic in Jones Park, East St. Louis, on August 11th. After a short service by the Rev. Steidemann, with hymns and brief talks by members, a free lunch was served to the 285 who attended, some coming forty miles for the day. This is one of the red-letter days of the summer, always drawing a large crowd as this public park is equipped with a complete athletic field.

The annual boat excursion of the Episcopal Sunday Schools brought out 105 from St. Thomas Mission and their friends for a day's enjoyment on the river. The usual good time was had by all attending.

The evening school for the adult deaf will open this week. This is, we believe, the original evening school, having been in operation for over fifteen years. It is to be regretted that the silents do not patronize it as they should, the carfares being the reason for absence of many in this time of depression. Last year the average attendance was thirty. The Board of Education will teach or provide a teacher if over twelve apply for that particular course.

Mrs. Louis Moegle had an operation for appendicitis and we are glad to say she is now completely recovered.

The same goes for Henry Stumpe who is completely cured, looking for a job; we wish him success in that endeavor. Walter Maack is in the city hospital, having an incipient attack of tuberculosis. Miss Margaret Sherrard had an adenoid operation, with a successful termination.

We regret to record the death of Mr. Samuel Beck, an old-time resident of St. Louis, never having rallied from an operation for gallstones. The deceased was about 62 years old. His wife and son survive him.

Among those attending the Frat convention in Kansas City were the Steidemanns, Baynes, Mesdames Harden, Bueltman, Udall, Harrington, Miss Jennie Stocksick, Louis Baur, Fred Drum, and others whose names we do not recall. The Baynes coming home with Mrs. Harden had a collision with another car just outside of this city which resulted in some injuries to Mrs. Harden, but from which she is now recovered. The Bayne car had to be taken to a garage for repairs. The police report blamed the other car for the crash, and naturally that car had no insurance so prospects for recovering the damages wrought are slight.

The Islands, Mrs. Berwin, Miss Klughart and Mr. George Mayer attended the Illinois School reunion near Labor Day, with Miss Roper of Alton. They reported the smallest attendance ever recorded; possibly all were broke from the Frat convention earlier in the summer.

The Brockmanns had a summer outing without expenses at Chautauqua, Ill., as Arthur was commissioned to make a summer cottage shipshape with paint, wall-paper and repairs. They enjoyed their stay there immensely.

The famous deaf players of Chicago, who have shown their dramatic talents at several towns, will come to this city and give a show on the 28th at the Tuttle Memorial, 1210 Locust Street. They can expect a record crowd as in spite of several attempts, the curtain has never risen on a play here for years. Several locals saw their efforts at the reunion in Jacksonville and have become press agents for this group.

Jack Crossen, the efficient lay-reader for St. Thomas, has returned to his native Canada as prospects there seemed brighter than in this locality for work in his line. Reports sent back tell he was correct in his hunch and is now prospering. We are glad for his sake, but regret to lose him.

Raymond Burmeister had an accident at his work, cutting his hand that necessitated a lay-off until the wound has healed.

There will be a Hallowe'en party directed by Mrs. Louis Moegle on October 26th, for St. Thomas Mission. Details will be given later.

S.

DETROIT

St. John's Episcopal Ephphatha Mission had an outing to Belle Isle on Labor Day, September 2d. It was chilly weather, but there was a very good attendance. At cards and keno, Mrs. Colby won two prizes for the highest score. Mr. Riberdy and Mr. Banks of Chicago, Ill., won the second. The booby prize went to Mrs. Frances McSparin.

The C. A. D. held an outing at McCourt's beach, thirty-five miles from Detroit.

Mr. Horowitz of Indiana took Mr. Ivan Heymans to attend a picnic in London, Ont., on Labor Day, September 2d. About 35 Detroiters attended it.

Mrs. John Sundquest, accompanied by Mr. Toisch of Alpena and Miss Erikson of Flint, visited their friends over the week-end. They also were at the picnic at Belle Isle.

In the presence of a large group of friends and relatives, Mrs. Evelyn Benore was united in marriage to Mr. Ralph Breece, Friday noon, August 30th, at St. John's Episcopal Church. Rev. H. B. Waters officiated at the ceremony. The bride made a beautiful picture in her sky blue velvet chiffon gown and carried roses. The couple was attended by Miss E. Winnie as bridesmaid, wearing a pink silk dress, and by Mr. Seppanen. Mr. Ralph Breece's mother and sister and her two children took them to their home for dinner, then they went to Buffalo, N. Y., for their honeymoon till September 3d. The bride was from Pennsylvania.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pastore have been vacationing at Gaylock. Mrs. William Behrendt and their daughter, Louise, went to Mackinac Island and other northern parts; Virginia Beaver to Grand Rapids, and Mr. Ferdinand McCarthy to Columbus, Ohio.

Summer visitors who visited the D. A. D. Club were Mrs. Stack, of Kansas, the Faases of Akron, Mrs. Stoltz, of Indianapolis, Ind.; Mrs. Sacks of Baltimore, Md., Mr. and Mrs. Grooms, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Gleadow, Hamilton, Ont.; Mr. Fisher of Cleveland, J. Ellerhorst, Dayton; and G. Alder, Philadelphia.

The Sugden Lake campers had a grand time over the Labor Day holidays. The majority of the members visited there Sunday September 1st.

Mr. Hoskins of Milan and Miss Sonsmith of Saginaw will be married this month.

Mr. Eddie Payne of Windsor is the only licensed deaf pilot so far as we know, and now licensed to carry passengers. He took part in the recent All-American Aircraft show in Detroit.

MRS. L. MAY.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

BALTIMORE

For several years Mr. Byrd Brushwood has been having trouble with his eyes. Twice or thrice a year a new set of eye glasses had to replace the old ones, which cost some money. Finally he had an eye-specialist of the Wilmer Clinic at John Hopkins Hospital to examine them thoroughly and found that both eyes contained some cataracts which could be removed with three operations.

Some time in June Mr. Brushwood went to the hospital. He was not put to sleep by ether, but instead they injected some cocaine into his left eye-ball and it was operated on while he was conscious and saw how the doctors did the work. He suffered great pains. The operation was unsuccessful, so the doctors made a second operation, removing cataracts, which was successful. Now with his left eye he can see things much better than ever before. In order to give the eye-ball a complete rest, he was cut of work for twelve weeks. They will operate on his right eye to remove a cataract as soon as circumstances permit. All were glad to see him at the last Frat's regular meeting.

Taking advantage of a few weeks vacation, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hajana motored to New Jersey where Mrs. Hajana's people are. The writer does not know their exact itinerary, but presumes they also went to New England States, where Mr. Hajana spent most of his boyhood.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Whildin invited their friends, Mrs. G. Leitner, Miss R. Atkins, the McCalls and the Wallaces down to their daughter's summer cottage at the Magothy River for a few days' stay. The men did practically nothing but spend time eating, sleeping, talking and playing cards, while the ladies did all the cooking, which were so very delicious that the writer wouldn't mind staying there for the rest of his life. The weather was cloudy and cool, but the Wallaces took a few dips into the river. All had a very nice and pleasant time.

The local Frat division did not have any after-meeting socials during the summer months on account of the heat. Now that the cool weather is here the division has decided to have a few socials to enrich its treasury.

The first social was held after the last regular meeting on September 7th. A. Herdtfelder was its chairman. The writer can safely say that was one of the largest crowd which ever came to see the movies, that of the Frat convention which was held at Kansas City. The movies were rather disappointing on account of no titles or written paragraphs for each picture. Mr. Ray Kauffman, the owner, said he would have them inserted as soon as he could. In the pictures we saw Grand President Roberts; Mrs. Meagher in a monologue of "bride and bridegroom" which was very good, and Mr. Meagher in his famous style, having added a tiny mustache to his features to distinguish himself as an actor from Hollywood!

From many divisions all over the country Mr. Kauffman is receiving letters about renting his films. He will rent them as soon as they are ready. The way the letters are pouring in, he won't be able to see his films for some time.

Concentrated orange-ale, which was given to our delegate by the California delegate, was mixed with water in proportion and was served to the crowd. It was very good.

After a long summer idle, the members of the F. F. F. S. resumed their activities once more by holding their first meeting at the Rebels' residence. They held an election and the officers for the coming year are: President, Clara McCall; Vice-President, Helen Wriede; secretary, Helen Wallace; treasurer, Margaret Rebal; trustees, Esther Herdtfelder and Evelyn

Krumm. On account of some members having moved out of Baltimore, they decided to invite a few new members to join.

The old members who have moved out to other cities are Mrs. Lera Moore, formerly Miss Roberts, teacher at Overlea; Mrs. Sophia Roop, formerly Miss Schmuff; Mesdames Marie Pfeiler and Lillian Sacks.

At the next meeting which will be held at the Wallace's residence, the new members will be initiated. Their names will be given out in the next "write-up" under this column.

Mrs. Lera Moore came here from Staunton, Va., to attend the F. F. F. S. meeting. Everybody was glad to see her and she looked fine, which means that married life agrees with her. She was the week-end guest at the McCall's. At present she is staying with the Alleys in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. S. Alley and Misses R. Atkins and E. Krumm, of Washington, D. C., attended the F. F. F. S. meeting. The first two names were the week-end guests at McCalls, while the last was at the Wallaces. They all looked well.

Miss L. Sacks resigned from her position as a sewing-teacher and supervisor at Overlea. She left for New York City where she expects to go back to the same place where she was formerly employed. Last month she took a wonderful trip to Detroit, Flint, Chicago, Cleveland, etc., where her friends treated her royally.

For many years Mr. J. Pfeiler worked in the press department at the headquarters in Baltimore. On account of his excellent services, he was transferred to a branch office in Newark, where he will be in charge of a press-department. His wife, Marie, will join him soon. Many of their friends will miss them.

Not long ago the writer read an article written by Superintendent Bjourlee in the *Hearst* papers. It was about his investigations into the activities of the C. C. C. as to why deaf people were eliminated from its employment. It was found that there was no discrimination against them, but that the rules required only physical fit men.

Through our ever smiling good friend, Mrs. Alley, we are pleased to hear that her husband, who was knocked down by a street car in Washington, D. C., is well on the road to recovery. Apparently the street-car company will settle the damages out of court.

From the talk going on around here, it seems a good crowd will motor to Philadelphia to attend its big banquet on October 19th.

The next big affair under the auspices of the local Frat division will be a Hallowe'en Ball on October 26th, instead of October 31st, as stated in the last Frat issue. The place will be announced soon and the affair will be under the management of Chairman George Leitner.

On October 11th, the local Frat division will hold a big card-party at the Bond's Bakery on North Avenue and Hartford Road. Mr. Byrd Brushwood will be in charge. Admission will be twenty-five cents a person. We are assured of having a good time, with good prizes to the winners. The Bond Bakery always serves good refreshments and the committee expects a very large crowd to be there.

Mrs. O. Whildin, who is chairman of the "Christmas-Stockings" under the auspices of the F. F. F. S. reported that she had twenty-three dollars on hand, received from three donations from people who could afford to give. With the money she will buy Christmas presents to be given away on Christmas Day to children of deaf parents who cannot afford to buy any to brighten up their little hearts.

Mr. and Mrs. Rozelle McCall have moved again. This time they are living in an apartment on 815 Winston Avenue.

On his way home from a visit to his

brother at Sparrow Points on August 18th, George Schaffer, '06, of Gallaudet College, was knocked down by an auto, fracturing his left leg and receiving concussion of the brain. He was taken immediately to United States Aviator's Hospital, or rather emergency hospital, for treatment. Later he was taken to City Hospital. At this writing he has lost his left eyesight, but has an even chance for recovery.

Miss Florence Scheiber was married to Mr. Lester Brown by Rev. Moylan on September 16th. Mrs. Brown was a former pupil at the Maryland School for the Deaf and later her parents moved to North Dakota, where she finished her schooling. Lester Brown is a deaf barber and owns a shop. Mr. and Mrs. Brown will live at Dayton, a flourishing town about twenty-two miles from Baltimore.

September 20th.

J.

CHICAGOLAND

Far and away the most pleasing and uniform "kitchen shower" ever given a bride by local deafdom, was Mrs. Meagher's shower for Caroline Hyman Goode on the first monthly anniversary of her marriage, September 14th.

"Color-scheme red and yellow," read the invites; thus every single gift adhered to the color-combination the bride had already decided on for her kitchen. Just 35 gifts, some of them rather costly, required nearly a solid hour to unpack. There followed six tables of bridge, on the "military detail" plan for partners, each game seeing the battle-fields of two tables teamed, changing partners as per predetermined number, instead of letting the guests work themselves into a rage as they scrambled for the best player-partners. Winners: Linda Brimble, Betty Plonshinsky, Inez Hodgson, Mabel Hyman, Bertha Schriver.

The afternoons play was climaxed by a typical Frau Frieda feed, in the "Irish Shanty," thirty-one plates. Caroline, a Gallaudet graduate of a year ago, and her handsome hearing hubby drove in with ma and pa Gus Hyman for the week-end, from their home in Elkhart, Ind., as guests of the Meaghers. John Goode once worked as packer in a pottery, but his skill was severely taxed to store the huge gift-collection in the Goode's new Chevrolet for the drive home, a few days later. Ma Hyman served as matron of our Home for Aged Deaf from its founding until early in 1933.

There was no such a word as a "flop" to those fifty braves who ventured in to a steady rainfall to the picnic of Chicago Division, No. 106, Sunday, September 8th. Added to this weather was the great distance, bridged by the free bus service. From the end of Archer Avenue car line, the bus passed a few towns before it could reach Red Gate Grove, on Archer Avenue at 97th Street. It looked like twenty miles.

Music was cancelled, but not the boxing contest—not at all. Indeed, there were three bouts inside a pavilion, dimly lighted. Three pairs were Joseph Stulga and Mennen Kumis, Albert Goldsand and Woodie Morris, Herman Venderplow and Mennen Kumis. Kumis carried a cut above the nose, which was as convincing advertisement of the actuality of the picnic as could be, wherever he went during the following three weeks. The rent was reduced 65% and the affair probably is out of the red.

Another side show, not in the program was rendered by Schmidt, a deaf-mute (his first name not having been caught). He regaled himself with a taxi ride from Chicago to the grove, costing him about \$4.50. Did he dismiss the car at the destination? Not he! While he was gallivanting around, the driver sat down, contentedly listening to the merry tick of the meter, as he was told by the same passenger to stand by. He treated

the driver to a few drinks. About two hours later, they left together. Guess, the total fare; the columnist doesn't know.

Miss Katherine Kelly, of Nebraska, a Gallaudet "ex," spent several weeks in town taking care of the babies of her sister.

Roger Crocker, deaf guide at the late World's Fair is lining up players for the proposed "Chi-first Frats" basketball team. Walnaha and John Chudzikiewicz, America's only winner in last month's World's Deaf Olympiad, in London, are the first boys Crocker is trying to enlist. He is also after Doneghue, Suiter and Cox of Illinois National champs of 1933, three lads who live down-state.

Several hundred local children entrained for Jacksonville on the 16th—boys and girls segregated on separate trains.

Mrs. Chabowski, the mother of Harry Chabowski, of Chicago, No. 106, and of Thaddeus Chabowski, the famous deaf marathon swimmer, died on the eighth of September. She was well known in the City Hall circles and her funeral was attended by a number of judges who knew and respected her.

By force of habit, Robert O. Blair exchanged his Cadillac car for a new Packard. The first one was almost as good as new.

P. J. LIVSHIS.

3811 W. Harrison St.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

Organized December, 1924

Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Mrs. Louis Wallack, 2935 N. Avers Ave., Chicago, Ill.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf

(Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.

MR. FREDRICK W. HINRICHES, Lay-Reader

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue)

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entrée: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Our Savior Lutheran Church

(For the Deaf)

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Services—10:00 A.M., May to September; 2:30 P.M., October to April.

A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

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SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

168 West 86th Street

New York City

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 26, 1935

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.

Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

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ABOUT this time each year schools for the deaf are likely to receive new pupils who have been kept at home for several years after the beginning of school age has passed. It is a peculiarity of such children, who have thus been kept back by well-meaning parents, under the impression that they can educate the children themselves. They overlook the fact that the deaf require special training under instructors who are familiar with deafness and the deaf child. Parents do not usually comprehend that such education does not end with book learning but includes the whole child, physically, mentally, morally, vocationally, as well as the building of sound principles of character. Moreover, there is naturally a difference in the method that must be followed in the training of deaf children as compared with that open to parents whose children are not hindered by a defective sense.

Time usually shows the futility of the home experiment, but at the expense of valuable improvement that has been lost. Such pupils are generally found to be behind the proper grade for their age, all from the mistaken ideas of fond parents. At residential schools for the deaf, such pupils are placed in the care of teachers who have been specially trained for the instruction of the deaf. The details of the pupils' personality—the extent of deafness, ability to speak, command of language and other details, a knowledge of which are important in assisting the placing pupils under proper grading while enabling the teacher to make allowance for any mental or physical defects.

In such schools the lives of the children are regulated to a systematic and healthy course of instruction and training that embraces all that may tend to their preparation for assistance in their future well-being. Not only are their teachers made familiar with each particular case, and needs, but pupils have, moreover, the stimulation of meeting schoolmates who

have to overcome the same difficulties with which they have to contend. Being in a class usually limited to ten or a dozen pupils, they receive considerably more personal attention regularly than is afforded even to children in schools for the hearing. To the advantages already mentioned tests of hearing ability are given from time to time, to note any improvement where there may exist a remnant of hearing. Still more, pupils have the benefit of skilled masters in some useful vocation as a part of each day's routine and may, in certain schools, obtain the improvement and discipline in deportment that attend military drill, producing healthy exercise and excellent physical results.

Finally, there is the daily effort to improve speech and practice in speech-reading, the building up of character tending toward superior standards of conduct in their relations with others, removing shyness and the sense of inferiority, producing poise and correct balance. They are among people who urge them to higher standards of performance and behavior. In the order of things they make better progress in surroundings vital with educative inducements, elements that may be lacking, or present only in an irregular degree, in the vicinity of their homes.

The views expressed above find a ready illustration on the playground as seen from our office window. Looking out at the happy faces of groups of boys, who have recently returned from their summer vacation, and who cover the extensive playgrounds and are engaged in various interesting games. Considering the careful training with the splendid results attained at Fanwood, we have to acknowledge the great and lasting results that fit youth for meeting the requirements that face them in adult life. With its superior equipments and trained coaches, who are familiar with the special needs in the physical training of youth nearing manhood, there is opportunity for turning out strong, sound bodies, needed elements alike for recreational enjoyment and competitive tests.

Indeed, the careful attention given to the physical upbuilding of these school boys through proper training, hygienic requirements, regular hours for meals and sleep, medical and dental attendance, plenty of play and recreation under competent supervision in safe grounds and free of street traffic, result in an education that few home surroundings can effectively supply.

Sundry

Grand Secretary-Treasurer Charles Kemp and Mrs. Kemp stopped with Mr. Edward E. Ragna in Stone Ridge N. Y., September 12th, enroute by auto from Chicago to Hartford, Conn., where they visited their son Ned. Their son Ellis drove. They enjoyed their trip through the Catskills, now in the robes of Indian summer.

Miss T. E. Gaillard, of Greer, S. C., is resting for a year from her duties on the Cedar Spring school, to recuperate from a badly injured hip, which she sustained from a fall last Spring.

Miss Viola Servold, of Howard, S. D., a Gallaudet graduate, has been appointed to the correspondence division of the Works Progress Administration.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. Kenneth Willman entertained at a beautifully appointed luncheon on Sept. 6th at her home. Twenty ladies were her guests, who after luncheon enjoyed an afternoon at bridge, at which first prize was won by Miss Mary Peek and the second by Mrs. Lillian Sonneborn. The hostess was assisted in entertaining by Mesdames A. L. Hurt, Eleanor Homsher, Andrew Ganner and Miss Ruwe. The others present were Misses Peek and Angle, Mesdames Balis, Stillman, Verberg, Ruggero, Barrett, R. Bingham, L. Sonneborn, D. Brown, Terry, T. Sonneborn, Rothert, E. Thompson, Himmelschein, Cool, Butterbaugh, McMann and Lipsett.

Before the service at the Temple Baptist Church on a recent Thursday night there was a playlet adapted from the story of Martha and Mary, described in St. Luke, 10 v. 38-42. Misses Dorothy Young and Elizabeth Gibbs took the parts of Mary and Martha; dressed in the flowing robes of the time of Christ. In the second scene they were a modern Mary and Martha in up-to-date gowns, but Martha through the influence and example of Mary became interested in charitable work. Next scene shows them going to aid a starving family, composed of Ora Baldwin, Genevieve Gibbs, Mrs. Milton Schneider, and two small children, whose prayers for help were thus answered. The first Thursday night of each month there will be one of these character plays.

Miss Eva Hoganson, who came from Oregon two years ago, was married recently to Harry Langdon, a former school-mate of hers. They have gone to Oakland, Cal., to live. Mrs. Anna King Somerson was married last week to Howard B. Ragsdale, a recent arrival from Arkansas.

Mrs. Evernew LaMont was operated on two weeks ago at Angeles hospital for a tumor. She is reported to be recovering nicely. Mrs. Holtz who has been a patient at the General Hospital has returned to her home at Glendale, and is reported still very ill, with an even chance for her recovery.

Many took advantage of the weekend including Labor Day to go away camping or visiting. A party composed of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bingham, Mrs. K. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Butterbaugh, Mrs. Cool, and Mr. and Mrs. Walton spent it camping at Camp Seeley in the San Bernardino mountains. They made a side trip to the not far away beautiful Lake Arrowhead.

California has a legal holiday on September 9th, called Admission Day, commemorating admission of California to the Union. This falling on Monday this year made another long week-end. There were reports of some great doings planned at the San Francisco Club of the for the night of September 7th, so quite a number went in their autos for the event.

We did not get all their names, but among them were Mr. and Mrs. Tyhurst and little boy, the Moulders, Messrs. West Wilson, F. W. Meinken and Mr. Harper. Mr. Meinken is used to going around bare-headed, having a fine crop of iron gray hair. He made no change in his habits on this trip and when he appeared on San Francisco streets, he was the only one who wore white pants and was hatless! Everyone started at him so he was quite embarrassed! West Wilson, a native Californian, thought he knew his weather and didn't take along an overcoat or even a vest and shivered in the icy blasts from the Bay! But all returned none the worse!

The recently married young couple, Mr. and Mrs. C. Pringle, Jr., were given a surprise party on Sunday afternoon, Sept. 15, in South Park. The young couple have many friends, so to include them all

the park was chosen. Several of the long tables were reserved and on one of them was an immense heap of boxes and packages of wedding presents. The committee in charge consisted Mrs. Christine Pringle (the groom's mother) Mrs. Nellie Sparling, Mrs. Lila Tate, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Smith, and Mr. and Mrs. Swader.

After the happy couple arrived and were taken to the place of honor. Mrs. Cavner (Mrs. Sparling's mother, sang orally a semi-humorous poem "Mose" interpreted by Clayton. This lady has a good soprano voice and still sings in the choir of her church. The couple then got busy unwrapping the presents, a varied assortment of useful and lovely things.

By request the groom stood on the table to unwrap the last box, the most enormous of all. It contained numerous papers and boxes and after all were unwrapped he came to a small gift. This is an old stunt but never fails to provide fun for the crowd. Mr. and Mrs. Pringle made brief speeches expressing their surprise and thanks. Refreshments of ice-cream and cake were then served by the committee to the 150 persons who were present. Mr. Pringle, a son of deaf parents, is at home among the deaf. He is a sailor attached to the battleship Nevada.

We are glad to see at the above affair the three women who were injured in the tragic accident on July 27th, in which Miss Alice Donohue was killed. They are Mesdames Anna Cordero, Helena Geiger and Bernice Warren, who have quite recovered, except that some effects of the shock still remain. Recently Mrs. Cordero has again been driving a car, though it seems a miracle that she had not lost her nerve after being in such a terrible accident.

ABRAM HALL

New Jersey

The spacious apartment of Mrs. Elizabeth H. Rigg in Elmwood Place, Elizabeth, was the scene of a happy gathering Saturday evening, September 21, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Doyle, also of Elizabeth. The event was an opportunity for the friends to tender the couple, who had been married in May, their best wishes for happiness in the new life. A set of candle holders, exquisitely designed and holding three candles each, and a beautiful large fruit bowl set were gifts of the friends assembled. A card on which names of guests had been autographed, accompanied the gifts. In making the presentation on behalf of the assemblage, Mrs. Rigg expressed the hope that the couple would live to be 150 years old.

Mrs. Rigg had provided games for the evening with prizes for top honors. Mr. Staats came out first in bunco; Mrs. Staats, in the checkers tournament, and Mr. Hapward, in bridge.

At a late hour a supper of delicious Chicago salad, coffee and cake was served. Mr. Rigg's sister, Mrs. Turner of Newark, and a niece living nearby, assisted in serving the supper.

Among those present, besides Mr. and Mrs. Doyle and Mrs. Rigg, were Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt C. Staats of West Orange; Mrs. Emil Schiebler, Glen Ridge; Miss Alice Carroll, East Orange; Miss Helen Lynch, Elizabeth; Miss Carrie Christoffer, Newark; Mrs. Ray J. Hapward, Bloomfield; Messrs. Samuel J. Parker and Oliver W. McInturff, Newark.

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St. John's Chapel, Detroit, Mich.

Morning service at St. John's Chapel, on Vernon Highway and Woodward, by Rev. Horace B. Waters, at 11 o'clock.

Communion service every first Sunday in the morning.

Bible Class at St. John's Parish House, 33 East Montcalm Street, Room 2, at 3:45 P.M. All welcome.

KANSAS CITY KITTY

By J. Frederick Meagher

No. 10

Blow the battle-bugle, boys—and rally 'round the flag?
Those oralists have butted-in with their lip-reading gag—
The starry *Star* is starring them, this sunny morning's rag!

The oralists seem to have "stole the show" this Thursday, July 18th, during our own convention! Aside from mere stickfuls on yesterday's picnic, the only news of the deaf in papers is in the Kansas City *Star*. Double-column magazine-page display on 12-year-old twins—the Skinners, boy scouts of Independence, Mo., who "hear readily by reading lips."

Our conventions always get good layouts, first two or three days, then dwindle down to nothing as the novelty abates; always, except for Boston '31, (which gave us almost nothing) and Denver '27 (which played us up strong right to the end, and even longer).

The general public does not seem to realize that 80 percent of the "news" is not due to accident, but to careful, patiently prepared propaganda. Yet this is our first convention having an official, paid press-agent; also the first convention where star visiting-writers are given choice seats at entertainment features, instead of being tucked way back in the corner and later criticized for not penning panegyrics of praise on angles they can't even see! Murphy is making good with a bang, here; the rest of us visiting veteran writers and sob-sisters form a secret covenant to put in a good plug for the affair, later. It's a great convention, considering Kansas City lacks the battle-fields, mountains, super-scenes and other five-star-specials of past conventions.

Heat-wave still waving heatedly. Glad I'm not a delegate, jailed in that top-floor palm-green (yes, a garden of waving palms—sweaty palms of the delegates' hands). Ed Foltz, a local idol, breezes up to the door. Those sour-faced sergeants suddenly act respectful; wave his in without demanding his pass-certificate. Chubby Eddie proves a stickler for rules; declines to take advantage of his position; comes to a dead halt; paws through his enormous pockets, each as big as a traveling-man's sample-case, and digs out enough notes and papers to start a bonfire to burn Rome; finally finds that dinky little slip, shows it to the Sir-gents, and waddles happily through the sacred portals. Now I maintain I used to be as good a football coach as Foltzie—didn't I "find" the immortal Dewey Dear, besides I was "The Champ"—so I prance up expecting similiar courtesies to the great. No dice. Those dumkopf-doormen must have a grudge against us Irish. Make me dig out that "Meagher OK, C. B. K." slip before I can slip in.

I find it the same old routine—familiar from a quarter-century of convention reporting. Only here the sound-sense element have the situation completely in hand; choke-off all chronic platform show-offs before they can even get started; rush cut-and-dried policies through with a whee-wham. President Roberts is at his best—suave, alert, diplomatic. Secretary Kemp has given clerk Cherry the job of recording proceedings; leans back in apparent lassitude. But don't let that indolent lassitude deceive you—Kemp sees all, knows all, and remembers. Vice-presidents Neesam, Shilton and Battersby swelter in the players' dugout—occasionally coming to bat as pinch-hitters for "Bobs" when his corns hurt. This convention sees "Jumbo" Mueller quietly pass himself out of the picture after thirty years activity. The three Grand Trustees—Barrow, Rev. Flick and

Leiter—inconspicuously find seats in the bleachers. Barrow, charter-member Number 8, is solemn and intent. The daddy of us all, does he compare this mighty mass with the 2 x 4 "conventions" of amateurs in auld lange syne—way back in the dark days of our Society? Does he envision faces of the many dear friends who strutted their brief role on Life's stage, and are now gathered with good old Gib on some far cloud in everlasting convention love-feast?

Carefully noting the number of husbands with pretty wives, engrossed here in business, I go down to the lobby to give the girls a 'treat. (Philadelphia's Howard Ferguson says I'm a dead-ringer for "Popeye.") Don't you believe such a statement, at least don't believe more than 99% of it. Me, I could swear on a stack of bibles a mile-high, that I'm a combination of Gary Cooper, Clarke Gable, and Fred Astaire. Only none of the dames seem to realize this self-evident truth. Even the mirror-manufacturers are in league against me. ME a "Popeye?" Aw, you go hug a hornet!

Lots of interesting folks along the walls—outside on the pavemet where it is cooler. By "cooler" I mean slightly under 100 degrees. The Bill Renners of Manhattan—that is the island those crafty Indians gypped us into buying for a few dollars—bid me au revoir. They are off this morning on a belated honeymoon—coast-to-coast with all the side-trips. They bubble with happiness. Bearing out my strong contention that a wise man should never marry a girl his own age. Yes sir. Look at Renner; look at Foltz, look at Adam; look at Sennacherib; look at me!

Here's a charming couple—the wife is brighter than a bushel of brand-new dollars, though nothing to brag of in looks. Skilled flatterers should work things in reverse. I wig-wag: "No brains—but what a beauty," giving her my very best brand of oogle—as practiced on the movie screen. Instead of beaming happily, she and her husband look hurt. How come that old gag fails to work? Suddenly my heat-weary brain realizes with chagrin I mixed-up my metaphors, and what I had actually said was: "No beauty, but what brains."

Just a few folks pay \$2.40 for the round-trip to Topeka, Kansas' capitol, on the Union Pacific's "streamliner," speeding over 100 miles per hour. That's leading a "fast life." Others are going to the Pal-Mor pool for a swim this afternoon. I would—but with my luck some of those savage sergeants of their brutal brothers-in-crime would be sure to pop up and make my happiness a complete washout. Remember what happened at Denver? When I die, they'll be sorry. So will that pretty girl who just turned up her nose when I tried to flirt. Aw, kiss me and see if I care!

Afternoon comes—and passes. Wild rumors the convention has suddenly decided to elect officers now, instead of waiting until the last day as customary. Presently another rumor: "President Roberts reelected on first ballot." I scamper up to verify it. Sure enough—now our society is safe! Provided Bobs gets a bunch of brother-officers who will work with him in harmony—and the membership at large will back them up.

Thank heavens!

Come on, sweetheart! let's shave and tog out for tonight's big banquet. I hear it is going to be extra-good.

MONSTER BUNCO & CARD PARTY
Auspices of
Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association
on
Saturday, Nov. 23, 1935
Admission, 50 Cents
Prizes for Players and Non-Players

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

KANSAS CITY TRIP—No. V

Tuesday, July 16

As usual Tuesday dawned bright and fair, with the prospect of another blistering day in sight. (During the whole week we were there not once was the temperature in its ascent under 95 degrees). As usual we got up, took a bath, then a shave, and after dressing we made for the cool coffee shop for our breakfast. Here we were destined to meet a fellow-sufferer (delegate) which would develop into a warm friendship. Zahn, Wilkinson and us always ate together so this day we had Franz Ascher, Springfield, Mass., for a table-mate. Franz is the big life insurance man of New England, so after formal introductions we, all three, thought we would be hooked into taking out a policy. Dreading the worse every time Franz started to wig-wag, we were all prepared to duck away if he should start in on the policy stuff. But nothing along that line was ever uttered. Thus we four were destined to be together the rest of the week, and what swell times we were to have.

From nine to twelve, this time was spent with us wilting away at the business meeting. From twelve to one-thirty we got back what we wilted away at the meeting by filling up on Kansas City vittles.

The afternoon session was short, 1:30 to 3, as we were to be taken for a bus ride at 3:30 to give Kansas City the once-over. At 3:20 we report for our bus, but lo and behold, no buses are around. They have gone on without us. F. S. Murphy of the Local Committee, comes around and offers us all kinds of apologies, so we don't feel so bad after all. We

cross the street to the Power and Light Building and take the elevator up to the umpteen-ump floor, where we get a bird's-eye view of all Kansas City. And boy maybe it ain't cool up there. It's a wonder Prez Roberts wouldn't hold the rest of the meeting's there.

Having soaked in our full, we descend to terra firma and find all the buses have returned. We now make for our room where we pretty-up for the evening's event, Silver Jubilee Nite Club. But we are in for another disappointment as on reaching the Congress Room, we are told that there is no more room for anybody. Are we disgusted? We'll say we are. We seek out the Head Man and start crying all over his freshly starched stiff shirt, bewailing the fact that we came over a thousand miles for this attraction only to be informed of no more room. His Goodness, the Head Man, somewhat touched, grabs us, while we grab Zahn and he manages to squeeze us into the thickly densed Congress Room. We managed to find two ringside seats and they turned out to be about the best in the house, because we were among the tables that marked off the space to be used by the professional entertainers. The show was a humdinger which included a magician, two roller skaters, and two acrobatic dancers. Zahn turned out to be a swell entertainer at our table by the comical ways he can spell anybody's name. If you ever see him get him to do this for you. You are bound to get a good laugh.

After having ate and drank everything on the menu we now spend the rest of the night dancing on a two by four space with a heavenly little miss (we hope our wife doesn't read this!) from Kalamazoo, Mich., and points north, south, east and west. Her name we gather, was Miss Iva Mitchell.

All good things are bound to come to an end so this nite club affair did around 3 A.M. Somehow we managed to reach our room and flop in bed to get ready for tomorrow's all day cutting.

Time is fast approaching when October 19th will roll around. This will be the day when Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D., will celebrate its silver anniversary with an elaborate banquet at the modern and up-to-date Benjamin Franklin, Ninth and Chestnut Streets. All kinds of rumors are floating around that doesn't seem to do anybody any good. So, to put you right, we are trying to explain everything possible. First, you must produce \$2.50 which will entitle you to a ticket, which will entitle you to a swell layout of feed and which will also entitle you to see an hour's showing of the best possible attraction of professional entertainment that can be produced. It will also entitle you to see and hear our esteemed Grand President Arthur L. Roberts, who will be the principal guest of honor. You will also see and hear Dr. Elbert Gruver, superintendent of the Mt. Airy school. And you will also see and hear from a man high in the political ranks of Pennsylvania. We cannot assure you who he will be, but we will let you in on a secret and don't tell anybody that we told you. It might be Governor Carle. There will be several more speakers and we can assure you that none will even in the least bore you.

Kindly remember if you wish to sit with your friends it would be a good idea if you reserved, through Chairman John A. Roach, a table that will sit eight people. You should do this at once to avoid disappointment on Banquet Night.

You are not obliged to attend in a tuxedo or evening gown, but if you can, please do. It will give the affair a dignified aspect.

Program for the evening will be as follows: At seven o'clock the Crystal Room will be opened and you will proceed to your respective seats. From seven to nine partaking of the banquet spread takes place. From nine to ten speakers will be in their glory. From ten to eleven, the floor show holds the spotlight. From eleven till suit-yourself, intermingling among each other follows.

Now with this off our chest kindly oblige and read this over more. Notice what you get for the two-fifty. Of course, drinks will be had but this will be met from your own pocketbooks.

October 15th is Donation Day at the Home in Torresdale and it is every loyal deaf citizen's duty to at least donate something or lend his presence at the Home on that day. Buses will be on hand at All Souls' Church, Sixteenth and Allegheny Avenue, to transport to and fro, all who seek to go. A nominal charge of 50 cents will take care of same. Buses will be at the church between one and two in the afternoon.

Mr. Joseph J. Balasa, who has been in Philadelphia for nearly two months visiting his relatives and friends in this vicinity, has returned to Danville, Ky., where he is employed in the School for the Deaf as Tailoring Instructor, for the opening of the Fall Semester. His oldest daughter, Janet, accompanied him here while his wife and two other children remained at home.

F.

Autumn Reception and Dance

of the

St. Joseph's Catholic Deaf-Mute Mission

to be held on

Saturday, October 12, 1935

(Columbus Day)

in the

High School Auditorium

17th and Stiles Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Admission 35c Dancing from 9-12

Mrs. Mary Newnam, General Chairlady

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Mrs. A. M. Adam, 5 Fairholme Road N, Hamilton, Ont., Canada.

HAMILTON

THAT ELUSIVE CORNER

Will someone kindly tell me
Where the corner may be found—
That much-sought-after corner
That Prosperity's around?
I've vainly searched in Scotland
And in England, Wales and France;
And then came inspiration—
"Tis in Canada, perchance."
The shipping advertisements
Enthusiastically told—
"It flows with milk and honey
And its streets are paved with gold.

Of jobs there are so many,
Every man has one or two;
And owns a house and garden
And a car—and so may you!"
So I sailed across the ocean
For at last I thought I'd find
That long elusive corner
That I always have in mind!
There's lots of "milk and honey."
One can get it—at a price
But the streets are paved with asphalt,
(Hid five months 'neath snow and ice).
And thousands seek, despairing,
As they walk, with weary tread,
These "golden streets" of legend,
For one job to earn their bread;
Won't some one kindly tell me
Where that corner may be found—
The one I've sought so vainly
That Prosperity's around?

A. M. ADAM.

The weekly services at the Centenary Church re-opened on Sunday, September 8th, when Mr. Howard Lloyd took charge. There was an attendance of eighteen.

On the 15th, Mr. Gleadow resumed the series of Old Testament stories, speaking of the time when Abimelech was ruler of the Israelites. The reading was from Ephesians 4. Mr. Dennis Armes led in the doxology.

The Sewing Club will re-open next month, probably on the 2d, at the home of Mrs. Carl Harris, president of the club.

The Social Club will also resume meeting in October, but the date is not yet settled.

Mr. Bud Male is very glad to have been at last successful in obtaining employment. He started as cutter, with Messrs. Firth, Bros., Tailors and Clothiers, on September 16th. Bud's hearing brother, who has been working for that firm for some time, helped him get the job.

Mr. Howard Breen has returned home after spending most of the summer in Cookstown. He seems to have enjoyed the change and says he feels better.

KITCHENER

A demonstration of dactylography, the sign-language, was given by Rev. K. A. Kreisel, pastor of the Lutheran Church of Our Redeemer, during the afternoon mission service yesterday. Rev. Mr. Kreisel, pastor of the Saskatoon Lutheran Church for 11 years, also conducted service for deaf-mutes in this Western city. The pastor, in addition to sermon and hymns given in the sign-language, closed the service by demonstrating the Doxology, in which ten deaf-mutes of the Twin City, who attended, joined.

Mr. Z. Shiff spent Labor Day holidays in Toronto, and had a grand time with the "old boys" there.

Mr. J. Siess motored from Pontiac, Mich., with his brother and family and stayed with relatives here for two weeks.

Mrs. McKenzie, of Durham, and Mrs. R. McKenzie and boy were here on business on September 16th, and called on Mrs. Ginrich, who lives outside of the city.

Mrs. G. Liddy has returned from Toronto and is staying with her sister here until her father returns at the end of this month. Mr. Gable has been staying at his summer home on Centre Island, near Toronto.

Mrs. George Pepper, of London, has been staying for a week with her sister here, to help her get settled down in her new home.

LONDON

Mrs. James Goodbrand, who has been visiting her deaf sister in Windsor for several weeks, is back. She looks much improved.

The deaf mission started the weekly Sunday services again on September 8th, after two months lay-off.

Mrs. James Buck returned home recently from a lengthy visit with relatives and friends in New Hamburg, Hayesville and Kitchener.

On Sunday, September 1st, there was a record-breaking attendance at the Y. M. C. A. for the McBrien meeting. Mr. McBrien conducted a solemn service, taking his text from Isaiah 64. Mrs. Howard Lloyd sang perfectly.

Miss Audrey Nottage is working again at the Richmond Knitting Mill, after a week's stay at Port Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pepper have moved to a new house on Edward Street.

Mrs. David Dark met with misfortune a short time ago, when she fell down the cellar stairs. Her face was injured and a pair of spectacles broken to pieces. We are pleased to learn that she is all right now.

Eight visitors spent the week-end of September 1st, at the Pincombe residence (for the annual Springbank picnic).

Mr. Arthur Cowan spoke at the Woodstock Y. M. C. A., on Sunday, August 18th to a good-sized attendance. His topic was "Desire and Duty."

Mr. Harry Grooms was the speaker at the Woodstock Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoon, September 15th.

Mrs. Edward Hall, of Toronto, who has been under the parental roof for the past three weeks, has returned home. She rather seems to prefer London to Toronto.

Albert Fisher, who has been acting as salesman for the Scott Real Estate and Insurance Co. for a considerable time, will be in charge of a new branch of the above Company in East London shortly.

Mrs. George Pepper is at present in Kitchener, visiting her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Welch, of Thamesville, spent the week-end of August 31st, with the former's uncle and aunt.

Abe Fishbein, 13-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Fishbein, recently received a gold cup from the Boyle Memorial School for second honor in the garden competition. His percentage registered 80. Congratulations, Abe.

The London Association of the Deaf held its twenty-third annual picnic at Springbank Park on Monday, September 2d. Fine and warm weather, a diversified program of sports and an energetic committee were factors which assured the association a successful Labor Day affair. John Fisher, chairman, and Mrs. Fisher, matron, along with other members of the refreshment and sport committees, were congratulated on their good days, work. The attendance totalled 250.

At the softball game in the morning, Galt defeated Woodstock by the score of 16 to 1. At noon, London beat Toronto, 17 to 10. The final game between London and Galt was a listless affair, the former winning by 4 to 3. The girls softball game between Toronto and London, was an interesting, snappy contest and was won by Toronto, 7 to 5. Herbert Wilson umpired all the game and gave satisfaction.

The sports programme and prize winners were as follows: "Taffy kisses" for boys under 12, 1 M. Wilson, 2 S. Paul, 3 A. Stinson. "Taffy kisses" for girls under 12, 1 Miss Perry, 2 Miss Paul, 3 Miss Wilson.

100 yard dash (Men)—1 S. Shephard, 2 N. Rourke, 3 J. Angus.

75 yard dash (Ladies)—1 Miss C. Buchan, 2 Mrs. McMurray, 3 Miss Doris Lloyd.

50 yard dash (Men) 3 steps forward, turn 3 steps backward—1 A. Smith, 2 S. Sheppard, 3 J. Angus.

50 yard dash (Ladies) 3 steps forward—1 Miss C. Buchan, 2 Miss Vera Lloyd, 3 Miss Doris Lloyd.

Men—Banana eating (paper bags over hands)—1 Mackie and Mackie, 2 Angus and C. Buchan, 3 Maude and Laughlin.

Beauty Contest (lady and gent)—1 C. Murtell and Miss Lowell, 2 A. Smith and Miss Sanders, 3 Tripp and Miss Lynch.

Find four partner (Ladies)—1 Mr. Millman and Miss E. Cowan, 2d Fishbein and Miss Doris Lloyd, 3 C. Wilson and Miss Paul.

Shoe Race (Ladies)—1 Miss E. Cowan, 2 Miss C. Buchan, 3 Miss C. Youngs.

Shoe Race (Men)—1 Rourke, 2d Sheppard, 3d Agnowski.

Chicken Race (Ladies)—1 Miss Doris Lloyd, 2d Miss C. Youngs, 3d Miss E. Cowan.

Bean Race (Ladies and men 50 years old and over)—1 H. Welch, 2 G. Tripp, 3 D. Sours.

A. M. ADAM.

Douglas Tilden's Will

Douglas Tilden, world-famous deaf-mute sculptor, wanted his body laid on a simple board in his little Berkeley studio—

And wanted a chorus of little deaf-mute girls to gather there and chant, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

But these, and other unusual requests which came to light for the first time yesterday, went unfulfilled, for the 75-year old genius was given an ordinary service and burial in Mountain View.

Tilden was found dead in his Berkeley studio last August 6th. Coincident with filing of his will in Alameda County Superior Court yesterday, Attorney A. K. Whitton revealed he had found the "document of requests" after Tilden's funeral.

In his holographic will, written three days before he died, Tilden bequeathed to "my beloved club, the Bohemian Club of San Francisco" what he considered "my greatest achievement"—his bronze group, "The Bear Hunters," now on the grounds of the Berkeley School for the deaf. He estimated value of the group at \$50,000.

In his "document of requests," written in 1903, Tilden asked that his ashes be placed underneath this same work.

"I have a horror of coffins," he wrote. "I cannot stand the sight of a hearse and do not desire my remains to be carried in one. In a hearse have been carried victims of disease, broken hearts, and God knows how many other horrors.

"I desire a cross to be placed on my breast—a symbol of what is best in human endeavor. I die believing that there is a Supreme Being, who, however, does not bother himself with such an infinitesimal atom as our world. . . ."

Tilden also bequeathed an oil portrait of himself to the Bohemian Club. The remainder of his estate went to his daughter, Gladys Tilden, artist, who has petitioned for letters of administration. —*San Francisco Examiner*, Sept. 8th.

LITERARY NIGHT

to be held at

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

711 Eighth Avenue

New York City

on

Sunday eve., Sept. 29th

at 8:15 o'clock

Admission, 25 Cents

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar

Church Services—Every Sunday at 4 P.M.

Holy Communion at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 511 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month.

From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month.

Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger, Secretary, 941 Jerome Avenue, Bronx, New York City.

Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

248 West 14th Street, New York City (BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)

Business meeting First Tuesday Evening

Socials Every Second Sunday Evening.

ALL WELCOME

For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:

George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.

Charles Spiterali, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association of New York

For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55 Meets at 8-12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., on second Saturday of each month. Socials on every fourth Saturday.

Dues are from 25c to 65c per month. Sick benefits \$5.00 to \$10.00 per week, for eight to ten weeks in a year.

For full information, write to either John P. Haff, President, 30-43 49th St., Astoria, L. I., or Frank J. Cunningham, Secretary, 685 Summer Ave., Newark, N. J.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Secy., 264 Montauk Ave Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Heroes of Lake Champlain

To know that Ticonderoga was in the hands of the British galled American pride. Yet there seemed no help for it. Burgoyne had captured the fort on the fifth of July, and when he moved on toward Albany he left a substantial garrison behind.

During the month that followed, no one dared say that the invasion would miss its purpose. Probably in those dark days some Americans were willing to forget the dramatic moment when Ethan Allen demanded the fort's surrender "in the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress"—so little hope they had of lowering that red-cross flag!

But in August, after General Stark and his country boys won the battle of Bennington, hope revived. Washington was not alone in perceiving the weakness of Burgoyne's policy. The British commander was drawing near the heart of a hostile country. On all sides the patriots were flying to arms, and the end of the harvest would see almost every able-bodied man a soldier.

Yet Burgoyne was continually reducing his force—garrisoning outposts, sending off detachments to levy supplies or harass the settlements; and long before his main body reached Saratoga the patriots began to believe that they might cut off the outposts and defeat the detachments, and finally vanquish the great general himself.

It seemed essential to this plan that they should regain control of Lake Champlain and its fortifications. In September, Colonel Brown, with five hundred men, undertook the exploit. He surprised all the British posts between the northern end of Lake George and the main body of the fortress at Ticonderoga.

Ticonderoga itself successfully resisted—so successfully that there was danger of a sortie upon his weary and battle-wasted soldiers; and his only reinforcements were on the other side of the lake, which the British, roused to activity by his presence, patrolled night and day.

It was under these circumstances that Colonel Brown called his men together on a certain September afternoon. Discipline was not so strict in the camp of the Continentals as in a modern army, and perhaps some hint of his purpose had already gone abroad. One Ephraim Webster was not sobered by the knowledge—if he possessed it; but others saw farther than their light-hearted comrade, and heard their commander's words as befitting serious men.

"I must communicate with General Lincoln," the colonel said, when he had pictured the situation as clearly as he could. "You know what that means. Two men must swim the lake. Two, because they may be able to help each other, and—because one may be captured, and the despatches must not fail. I shall not order any man to do this. Who will volunteer to risk his life for his country?"

"I'll go for one!"

"Ephraim Webster. Good!" The colonel looked with critical approval at the stout young fellow who stepped from the ranks so gaily. "Thank you, Webster," he added; "it's no frolic, I promise you. But you were at Bunker Hill; you know a soldier's duty!"

"Who'll go with Webster?" he asked, a moment later. "I realize the peril, men. You may drown. The British may shoot you, hang you, perhaps. But there's a chance of getting through and saving the campaign. Who volunteers?"

A man of Webster's age, but less strongly built than he, came quietly forward.

"Richard Wallace," the commander hailed him. "I knew Vermont would not lag behind New Hampshire! Your townsfolk in Thetford will be proud, Wallace, when they hear of their neighbor's deed!"

"Come to my tent an hour before sunset," Colonel Brown ordered, as he dismissed the force. "Between this time and that, the day is yours."

It was doubtless a kindly impulse that prompted their comrades to leave Webster and Wallace to themselves. The two volunteers strolled away aimlessly towards the woods. Webster's bold, black eyes, roving on every side, found material for jest and laughter in all the appointments of the camp. Wallace's mood was almost sombre.

"I ought to have left it to some one else, Ephraim," he said, mournfully, at length. "I don't know as I can do it."

"Nonsense, Dick! Haven't I seen you swim farther, just for fun?"

"P'raps; but not in September—with the night chill on the water."

"You'll be warm enough, after we get started. I've known you to feel just the same way before we went into a fight; but you didn't run, did you? I ain't afraid of you, Dick!"

Nor was the officer who, at Colonel Brown's order, went with them, later on, to advise in the choice of a route. While the daylight lasted, the three climbed a hill that commanded the lake. Upon Champlain, sparkling and dimpling in the slant sunlight, all seemed activity.

The British fleet was on the alert. Evidently the shores on either side were constantly watched. At the moment, signals were passing between the flag-ship and Ticonderoga. While the patriots looked on they saw the patrol-boat threading amongst the larger craft, and remembered that she would be even more vigilant when darkness fell.

"The distance across is about a mile at this point," the officer observed. "By the course you must take, it will be nearer two. Strike northeast and round that upper gun-boat. Then—if I were you—I'd head for that point of woods. You'll probably find Lincoln's camp south of the fort. There'll be British, I guess, between you and it. Better start right for it, without waiting for daylight, if—if—"

"That's so!" laughed Webster. "The red-coats can see too far when the sun shines. Eh, Dick?"

Wallace made no reply. The sense of responsibility that weighs upon a thoughtful man when he attempts an enterprise which concerns the fortunes of others disposed him to silence.

But the officer knew that one who dares a danger he has clearly foreseen is not likely to be overwhelmed by it. When they parted at the shore, a few hours after, he saw that there was no need to exhort either to be brave and bold.

The night came on cloudily and with a late moon. The gentle breeze that had rippled all day through the tree-tops died with the sun. The warmth of the day seemed to vanish as quickly. There was an autumnal sharpness in the quiet air that pierced to the bone.

"I dread cramp more'n I do the British!" Webster said, through chattering teeth, as he rolled up his clothing.

Now that the time for action had come, Wallace had no more doubts. "We'll get warm in the water," he answered, cheerfully.

Their friendly officer helped them to fasten their bundles of clothing by cords that crossed from the forehead to the back of the neck. Then he shook hands with them, silently and solemnly, there in the darkness, and the volunteers dropped into the black water in the shadow of the overhanging boughs, and began the long struggle across the lake.

They swam with long, steady strokes, husbanding their strength. Though they kept together, they exchanged few words. The night was very still. Occasional sounds from the vessels came so sharply to the swimmers that the fear of betraying their own presence set a seal on their lips.

And Wallace was busy with his thoughts. Born in Nova Scotia in 1753, he had come, as a very young man, to Vermont, and when the colonies rebelled against the king had cast his lot with his new friends. Now under the starless sky his mind went back to the old home in the east; but the life with the loyalists seemed, somehow, strangely remote when one was risking life in the patriot's cause!

Impelled by his reflections, which were merrier, perhaps, Webster had quickened his pace and left Wallace behind. The British vessels were around him. They showed few lights, save from the officers' quarters; and it was easy to avoid these beams that made infrequent pathways through the gloom.

Clear of the ships, Webster delayed for his friend. It was unsafe to call to him. He would not have waited so calmly had he known that at that moment Wallace was facing death. Yet so it was.

The danger threatened from an unlooked-for source. A sudden inadvertent movement had thrown the cord from Wallace's forehead. The weight of the bundle of clothing drew and tightened it around his throat.

"As though the British had me at the yard-arm!" he muttered.

It seemed a simple thing to release himself, and he smiled at his own grim joke as,

treading water, he put his hands to the cord. The first effort showed him that this was no laughing matter. The knot was out of reach. The cord seemed momentarily to contract and slip from him as he strove to replace it.

One of the smaller gunboats was just ahead of him. A bell sounded. He heard the watch call the hour and cry, "All's well!" All well! And he was strangling!

A formless shape swept across the darkness and his tortured senses were conscious of the gentle dip of muffled oars. The patrol-boat was on her rounds. Life was sweet. A few strokes would take him to the boat. There he would find help aye, a welcome! The British would not harm him if he revealed the patriot's plans. Yet when the suggestion was fairly before him, his conscience revolted. Better die than betray his country!

There was a ringing in his ears. Sparks of flame shot across his field of vision. But in his fierce impatience at his own weak thought, he made a last desperate clutch at the cord—and lifted it. The next moment it was in place, and he realized that he was free to go forward.

He made his way, with effort, to the nearest vessel and held himself up by her cable while he drew in long breaths of the cool night air.

His strength returned, and with it came the consciousness that this was no safe resting-place. He slipped into the water and paddled away. Presently the faintest of whistles guided him to Webster.

"All right Dick?" Webster asked.

"All right."

It was time to turn southward, and they took the new course, though in the impenetrable blackness of the night that was half a matter of chance. For ten minutes they held it without incident. Then there broke out in the fleet an uproar that almost persuaded them they were discovered.

Shots were fired and they heard the noise of boats getting away. But the lights showed that these were moving toward the western shore, whence the patriots had come; and the relief of that knowledge brought renewal of vigor.

Weeks after, they learned that a deserter had tried to swim ashore and had drowned when nearly within reach of safety. And then they perceived that if he had left his ship but a little earlier the pursuit would have resulted in their capture.

Ignorant as they were of such cause for thankfulness, the moments dragged on. The two miles lengthened to almost three. The lake became a force to be resisted, as well as an obstacle to be overcome.

But at last, for the leader, the long swim ended. Just as Wallace touched a bough that overhung the water, he heard his comrade's voice, sounding faint and far away.

"Help, Dick! I'm sinking!"

An instant served Wallace to jump ashore, break off the branch, and plunge in again. A second, feeble cry led him to Webster; and the next moment saw the drowning man and his rescuer on dry land.

Cramp had assailed Webster and he was helpless. Wallace opened their bundles and rubbed him until the circulation was restored. When he was able to stand, they set off in search of their friends.

The moon had risen while they lingered, and though the forest was pathless, and dark enough at best, they made fair progress. They had but a vague idea of General Lincoln's whereabouts; yet it seemed that following the direction they had taken they must sooner or later reach him.

An hour went by and the toilsome tramp showed no result. All at once, from a clump of trees came the harsh challenge, "Who goes there?"

They made no answer.

Webster, who led, stooped and gathered a handful of earth, his purpose clearly in mind. They knew they must be very near the friend or enemy who had spoken, and with fast-beating hearts they stood still and waited his next movement.

It was no long wait. There was a flash and a crackle, a birch-bark torch flared into a blaze, and by the light they saw that their challenger was a British sentinel.

Webster threw his handful of earth with steady aim. It smote the torch to the ground and extinguished it. The sentinel discharged his piece, but the bullet whistled harmlessly past them.

Before the report had ceased to echo, they

were far away from the spot, running with that long, swinging and almost noiseless stride that marks the trained woodsman.

There was no pursuit—or, if any, it took the wrong course. Unmolested, they skirted the fortifications on Mount Independence, and still scatheless, they turned toward the lake again.

Thus they went, till the night seemed endless and the quest hopeless. They pushed on doggedly for theirs was not the temper which succumbs; but the rough road and their aching limbs made every step a torture. They wondered at times *why* they endured, and whether these blind wanderings would ever find an end; yet neither complained. When they spoke, in whispers, it was only to cheer each other with hope of speedy arrival.

"Halt! Who goes there?" brought them to a sudden stand, when they were almost spent.

"Friends!" Webster answered recklessly.

"Advance, friends, and give the countersign!"

It was a moment of desperate anxiety. They were discovered. They doubted that strength would serve them for another dash through the woods. What to do? It was with hardly any hope, save that of gaining time, that Wallace demanded:

"Whose friend are you?"

And then the patriots learned that the long night of effort had come to a happy end, when the invisible sentry said, in the earnest voice of an honest man: "America's! God bless her!"

Such was the story that my companion told me while we traced the lines of Ticonderoga and overlooking the beautiful lake, recalled the glorious memories that cluster around the place.

It is in essentials a true story. Wallace and Webster are no fictitious heroes and in all important details this recital follows established facts.

In the immediate practical sense, their exploit had no result. Nothing noteworthy came of the message to General Lincoln. After Burgoyne surrendered at Saratoga, October 17, the British, of their own motion, abandoned the lake forts.

Yet we know that a noble deed is never wasted. The man who performs it sets a new star in the sky. Because we can look up to it, we are better citizens, truer Americans, than we would be if Wallace and Webster had not ventured their lives for their country a hundred years ago.

Life Filled With Good Things

At 77, Alexander Goldfogle, deaf-mute, and his wife, "almost as old," also a deaf-mute, find life filled with good things and the future full of promise, he rapidly wrote as they rested Thursday in the Fontenelle Hotel.

They had just arrived by plane from Salt Lake City after a week in Yellowstone National Park. Today they resumed their air tour, going first to Kansas City for a few days; then to Chicago, and from there to Asbury Park, N. J., until mid-September, when they expect to return to their home in New York City.

"There is no need to hurry," Mr. Goldfogle wrote. "Life is full of good things. We are not rushing through it by plane because we want speed but because we enjoy it more that way."

By plane, train and boat they have traveled without much difficulty over most of the United States. They yet hope to visit Europe. Last winter they were in California.

Despite his handicap, Mr. Goldfogle has earned his living along the way and reared a family. Both he and his wife were educated at the New York School for the Deaf. For 15 years he was a compositor in a New York City printing office. Then he became a clerk in the New York County Registers Office. After thirty-six years continuous service there, he was pensioned six years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Goldfogle have two sons and a daughter, a grandson and a granddaughter, all normal in speech and hearing.—*Council Bluffs Record*.

New Jersey

On Saturday afternoon, September 14th, a very quiet and pretty wedding was solemnized when Lauraine Temple, daughter of Mrs. Sara Small Temple of East Orange, was united in wedlock to Mr. Edwin Paul Nolte. The marriage took place at the home of the bride's aunt and uncle in Bloomfield.

The couple left after the reception on a tour of the New England states, especially, Maine, visiting the bride's maternal grandparents.—Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Small, graduates of old Hartford.

After the honeymoon the couple will settle in East Orange, the groom being in the banking business in Newark.

Already Dated

In certain London railway-stations the proprietors of the lunch-counters have a custom of dating eggs. That is, they mark on the shell of a boiled egg the date on which it was laid. The evident purpose is to reassure doubting customers; the possible result is less comforting.

A party arrived at the station shortly before midnight, and following the habit of all American travelers, made at once for the lunch-counter. They demanded eggs, and asked that they might have some of that very day's laying.

"Sorry, sir" said the clerk. "Today's eggs is all gone, but—" glancing at the clock, which pointed to

quarter before twelve—"if you'd not mind the date, I could give you some of tomorrow's."

THE NEW EPHPHETA

A Catholic Monthly for the Deaf—Ten times a Year for 50 Cents Successor to *EPHPHETA*, founded by Rev. M. A. McCarthy, S.J. Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf Inc., Publisher. Jere V. Fives, *Editor*, 605 West 170th St., New York City.

HARTFORD DIVISION, No. 37, N.F.S.D.

1635-Connecticut-1935

TERCENTENARY**DANCE**

Hotel Bond Ball Room
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Hebrew Association of the Deaf

presents its

CHARITY BALL

AND

THEATRICAL SHOW

RENDERED BY

REAL PROFESSIONAL ARTISTS

to be held at

Hebrew Orphan Home, 137th Street and Broadway

Saturday Evening, Jan. 11, 1936

Admission, 75c . . . Music by Milt Roven Orchestra

LESTER COHEN, *Chairman*
SOL GARSON, *sec'y* JULIUS PARLISER MISS G. ARONSON MRS. S. NADLER SAM JAMPOL
SOL ISAACSON, *treas.* MRS. M. SCHNAPP SEYMOUR GROSS MRS. M. EISEN AARON FOGEL

*Proceeds from this ball to be used towards purchasing Passover Supplies
for the needy deaf.*

CHARITY BAZAAR

Under the auspices of

THE BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF MUTES

at

St. Mark's Parish House

230 Adelphi St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Friday and Saturday Afternoons and Evenings
NOVEMBER 22d and 23d, 1935

Donations, 10 Cents

Home Made Candies

Home Baking

Home Made Jellies

Fancy Work, etc.

Supper will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock on Saturday evening,
at 35 Cents per plate

Directions.—From Nevins St. Station take I. R. T. From DeKalb Ave. Station take B. M. T. From Boro Hall (Jay St.) Station 8th Ave. Line take DeKalb Ave. trolley car marked Ridgewood or Grandview, and get off at Adelphi St. and walk half of block to Parish House.

Second Annual Ball

given by

NEW JERSEY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

of the

NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

to be held at

NEW UKRAINIAN CENTER

188 Fleet Street, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Saturday Evening, September 28, 1935, at 8 o'clock

Music by Howard Nicoll's and His Orchestra

DANCE CONTEST

REFRESHMENTS ON SALE

Admission

(including Wardrobe)

75 Cents

Directions: Take Hudson and Manhattan Tube to Journal Square, walk 6 blocks north to Fleet Street on Summit Avenue or take Public Service Bus 16 at Hotel Plaza to Fleet Street one block from Holland Highway.

1910

1935

**Twenty-Fifth Anniversary
BANQUET**

of

Philadelphia Division No. 30, N. F. S. D.

at

The BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

Ninth and Chestnut Streets

PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

Saturday Evening, October 19, 1935

at seven o'clock

TICKETS

\$2.50 A COVER

Notice.—Reservations for plates must be accompanied by P. O. money order or check payable to John A. Roach, 220 W. Sulis Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa., before October 12th.

Committee.—John A. Roach, *Chairman*; Eugene Kier, *Secretary*; James L. Jennings, *Treasurer*; Lloyd N. Armor, Charles A. Kepp, Frank J. Kuhn, Sylvan G. Stern, Isaac Zeidman.

1918-1935

GALA BIRTHDAY WEEK-END

OCTOBER 12 and 13

sponsored by the

Springfield Div. No. 67, N. F. S. D.

at

HOTEL CLINTON

1976 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

Night Club Dance a la Cabaret Style—Saturday Evening at 8:00

Admission, 75 cents per person—\$1.25 a couple

"Roberts" Testimonial Turkey Dinner—Sunday Afternoon at 2:00

Professional Entertainment

Admission

\$1.75 with dinner per person 75c without dinner per person

\$3.25 with dinner per couple \$1.25 without dinner per couple

Special Bargain for TWO Days of Enjoyment Including a Full Course Sunday Dinner—\$2.00 per person, \$3.75 a Couple

Our Grand President Roberts will be our guest of honor. Come and get acquainted with him

Committee.—F. L. Ascher, *Chairman*, H. S. Whitehouse, John E. Haggerty and E. A. Sargent

Hotel Clinton offers rooms to visitors at special rates during our gala week-end. For reservations write to F. L. Ascher, 193 Pine St., Springfield, Mass.